

REAL LIFE READERS



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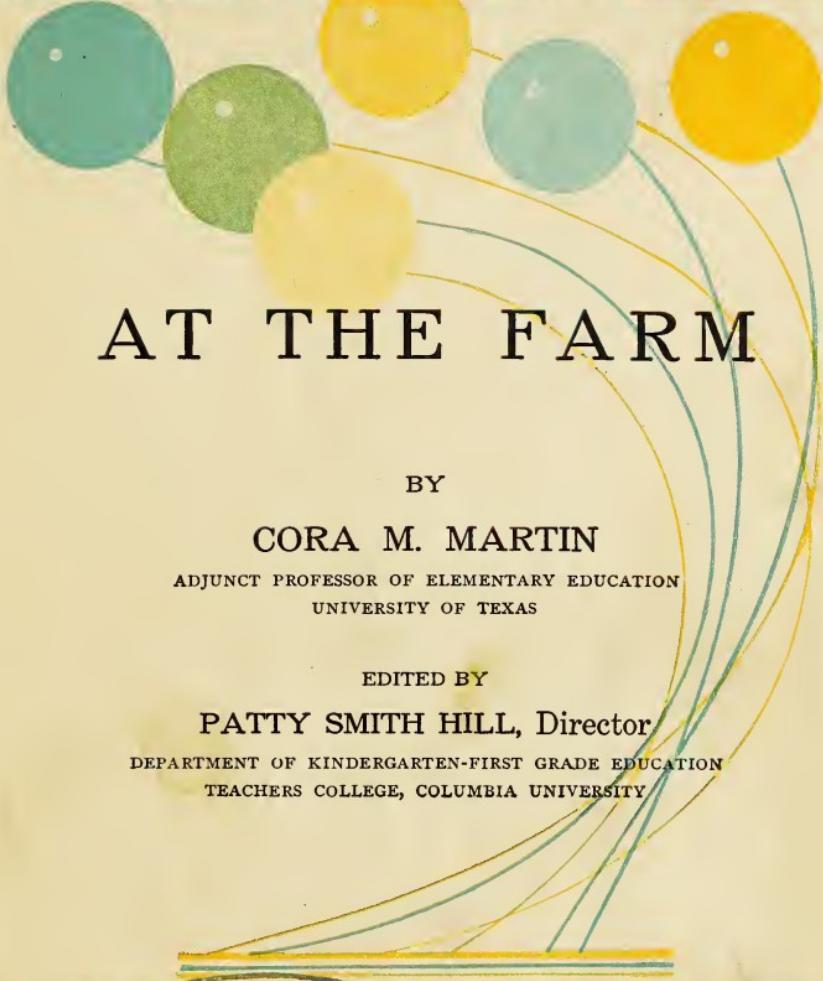


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REAL LIFE READERS



AT THE FARM

BY

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In the preparation of this book acknowledgment is made to Professor Oscar B. Douglas, Miss Lula B. Wright, and especially to Miss Jane Gifford for whose skilful assistance and sympathetic coöperation the author is deeply indebted.

The illustrations for this book have been made from real situations in which boys and girls took part. Thanks are due to all the persons who posed for the pictures.

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Boys and Girls:

These are true stories about a real Bob and a real Nancy. They had many good times having their pictures taken for this book. They did all of the things the stories tell about. They hope you will have good times reading the book.

AT THE FARM





Bob and Nancy

Clippety-clap !

Clippety-clap !

Bob and Nancy can ride.



Bob and His Pony

Bob has a pony.

He rides his pony.

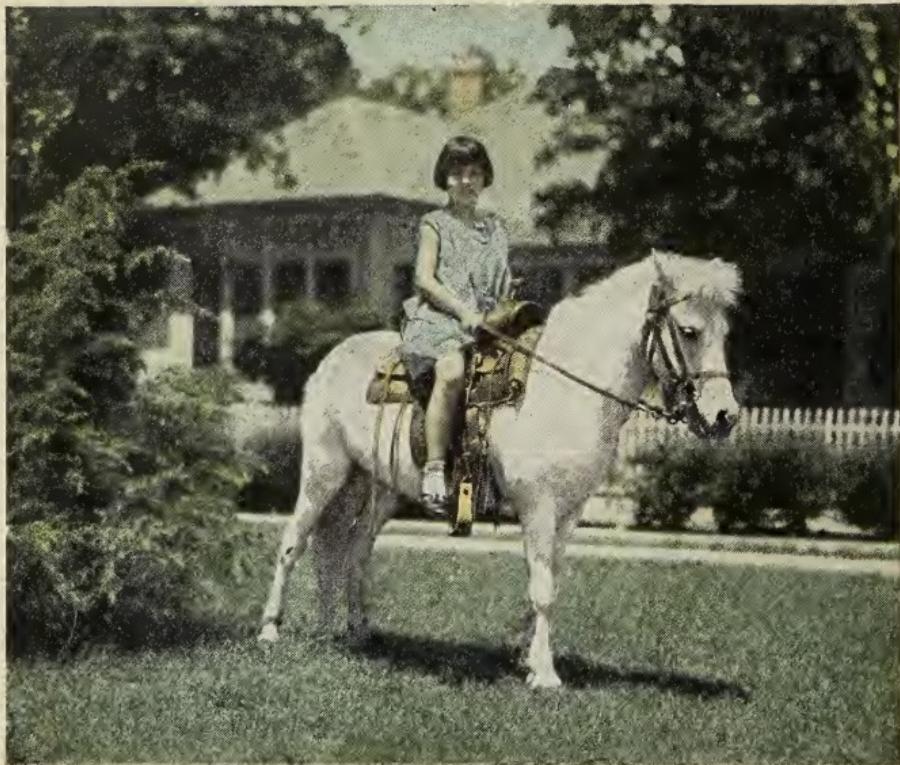
Clippety-clap !

Clippety-clap !



Paint

This is Bob's pony.
His name is Paint.
Bob can ride Paint.
Get up, Paint!



Nancy and Her Pony

Nancy has a pony.
She rides her pony.
Clippety-clap!
Clippety-clap!



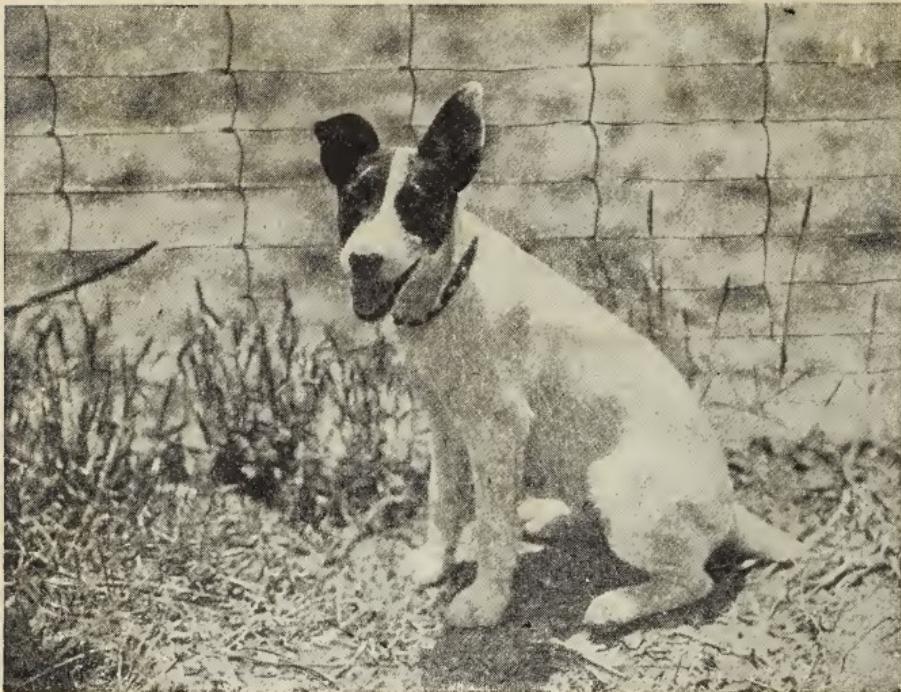
Dick

This is Nancy's pony.

His name is Dick.

Nancy can ride Dick.

Get up, Dick!

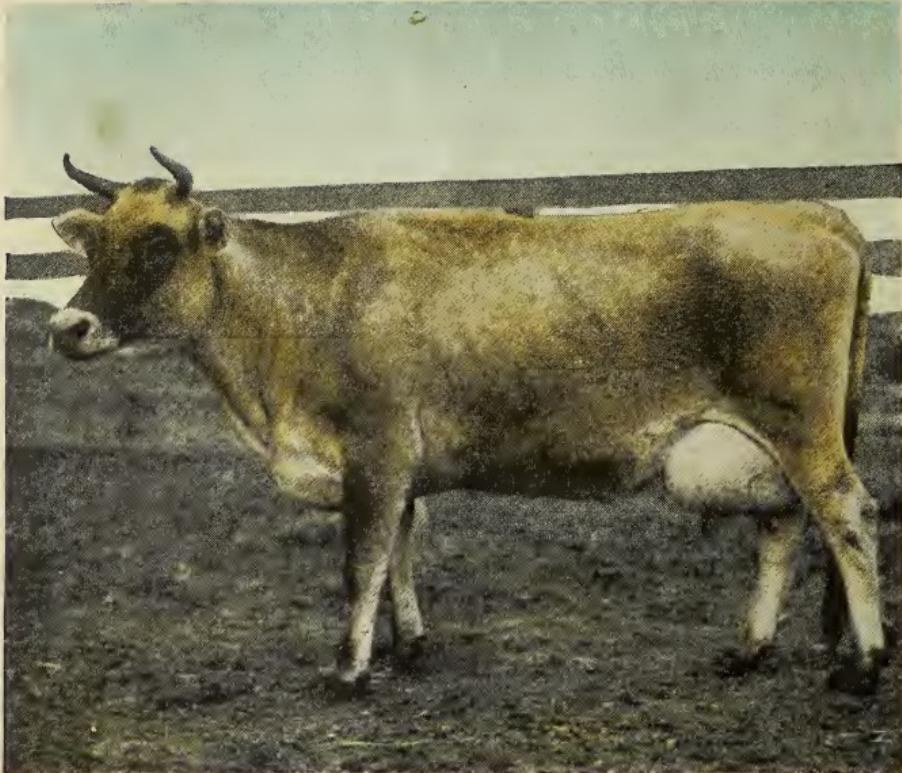


Spot

Yap-yap! Yap-yap!
Spot is Bob's dog.
Spot likes to play.
He plays with Bob.
He plays with Nancy.



Spot runs and runs.
He runs after the ponies.
Yap-yap! Yap-yap!
He runs after Paint.
He runs after Dick.

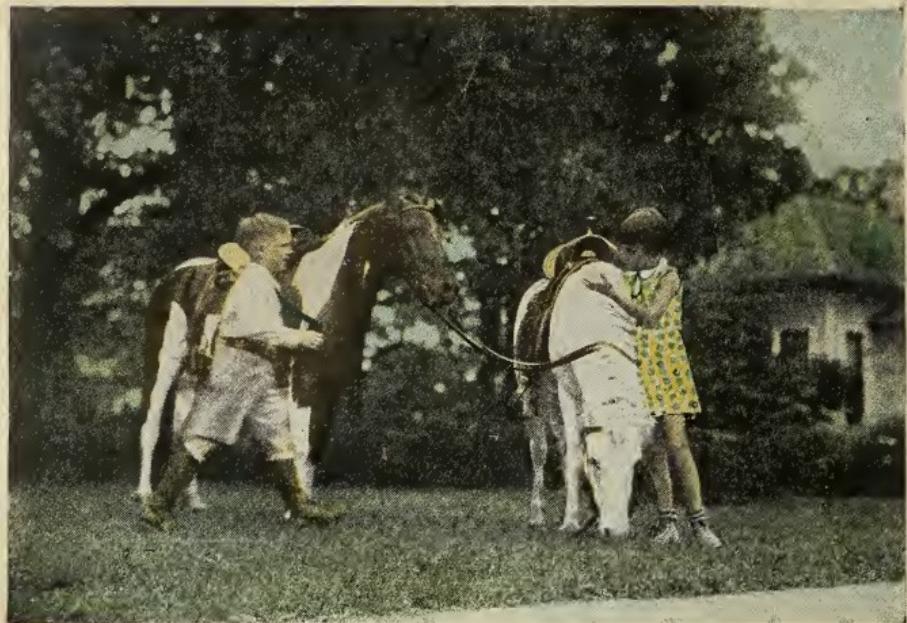


Dot

Nancy has a cow.
Her name is Dot.
Dot is at the farm.
She lives at the farm.



Dot has a calf.
It is a new baby calf.
The calf is at the farm.
It lives at the farm.
It lives with Dot.



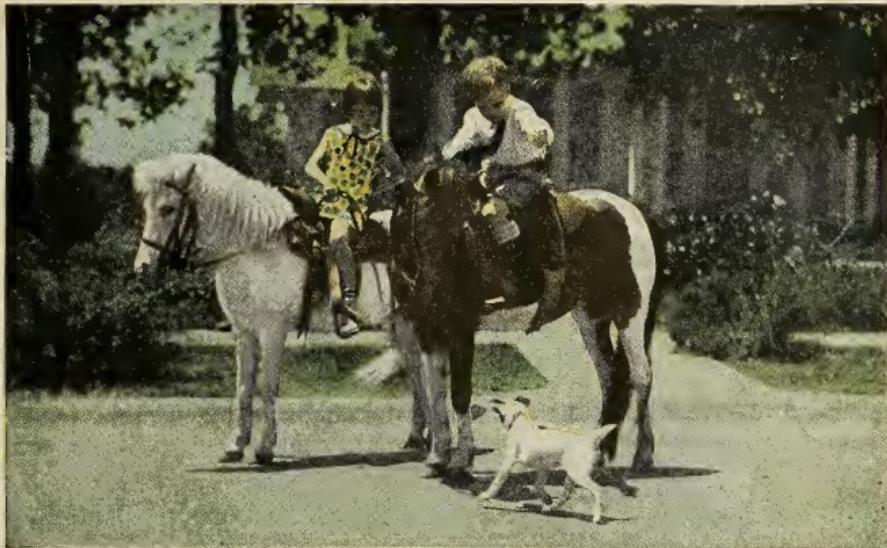
To the Farm

“Bob, Bob,” called Nancy.

“I want to see Dot’s new calf.
Let us go to the farm.”

“Yes, yes,” called Bob.

“Let us go to the farm.”



“Get up, Dick!
Get up, Paint!

Take us to the farm.
We want to see the baby calf.

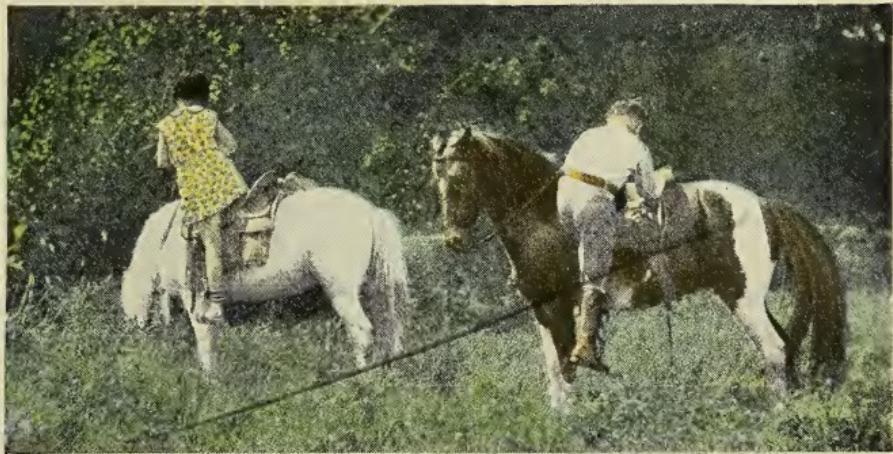
Come on, Spot.
We are going to the farm.”



Clippety-clap! Clippety-clap!
Away goes Bob to the farm.

Clippety-clap! Clippety-clap!
Away goes Nancy to the farm.

Clippety-clap! Clippety-clap!
Away go Bob and Nancy.



At the Farm

Bob jumped off his pony.

He ran to see the new calf.

Nancy jumped off her pony.

She ran to see the new calf.

Spot ran after Bob and Nancy.

He ran and jumped

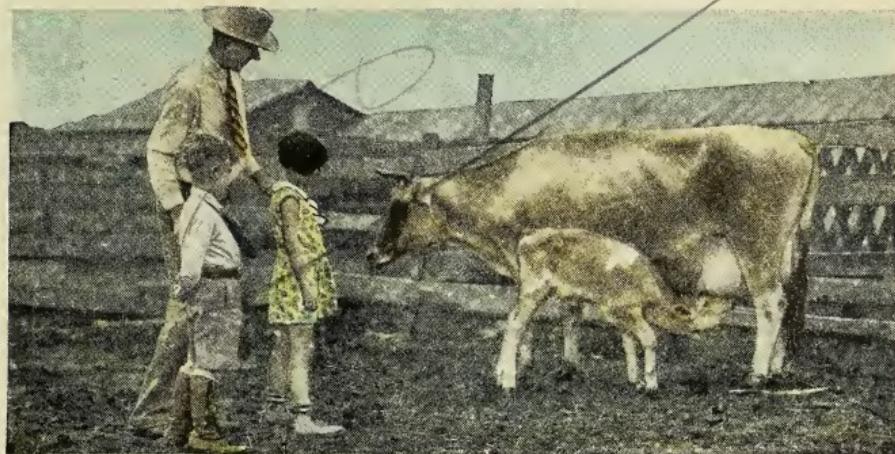


A They ran to the pen.

There was Father.

C There was Dot in the pen.

A There was the new baby calf!



The New Calf

Nancy said, "Oh, the little calf!
See the little baby calf."

Bob said, "Oh, see the little calf!
See the little new calf."

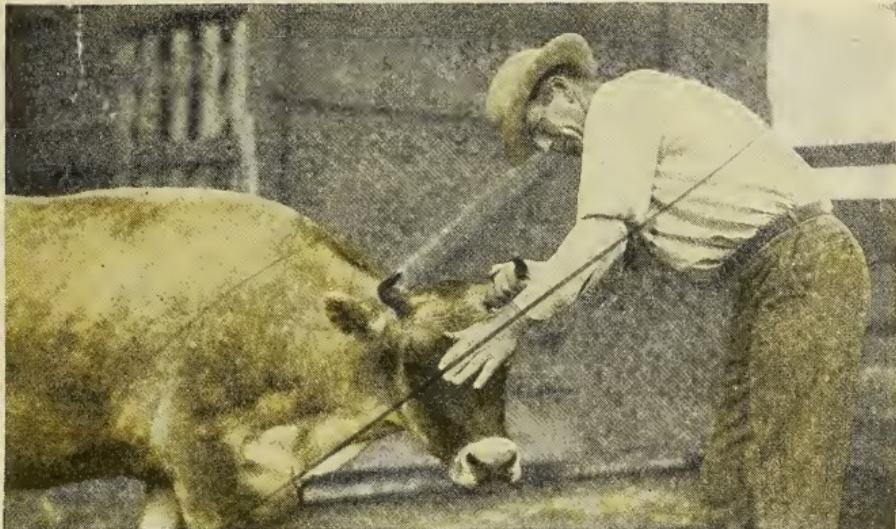
Bob and Nancy jumped
up and down.
Spot jumped up and down, too.



Nancy said, "What long, long legs!
What long, wobbly legs!"

Bob said, "Can it run?
Can the little wobbly calf run?"

Father said, "It is a new calf.
A new calf can not run.
Its legs are too wobbly."



In Dot's Pen

Father went into the cow pen.
He went into Dot's pen.

He said, "Good old Dot.
You are a good old cow, Dot."

Dot said, "Moo-oo!"



Father patted Dot.

He patted her head.

“Good old Dot,” said Father.

“You are a good old cow.”

He patted and patted Dot.

Dot said, “Moo-oo!”



Nancy went into the cow pen.
She wanted to pat the calf.
She wanted to pat its head.

Bob went into the cow pen.
He went in with Nancy.



Nancy said, "Good little calf.
Good little wobbly calf."

She patted the little calf.
She patted its head.

The little calf said, "Maa-aa!"
Then Bob patted the calf.



Dot Runs at Bob and Nancy

Dot said, "Moo-oo! Moo-oo!"

Father said, "Nancy! Bob!
Run away! Run away!"

Dot ran at Nancy and Bob.
Nancy and Bob ran away.
They ran to Father.
They ran away just in time.



Father said,

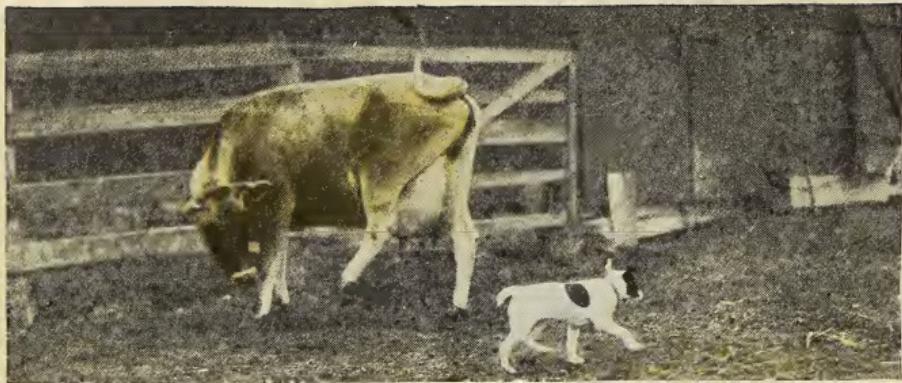
“You ran away just in time.
Dot does not want you
to play with her baby.
She does not want you
to pat her new calf.”

Dot looked at Bob and Nancy.
She said, “Moo-oo!”



Father said,
“Take my hand, Nancy.
I do not want Dot
to run at you.

Take my hand, Bob.
I do not want Dot
to run at you.”

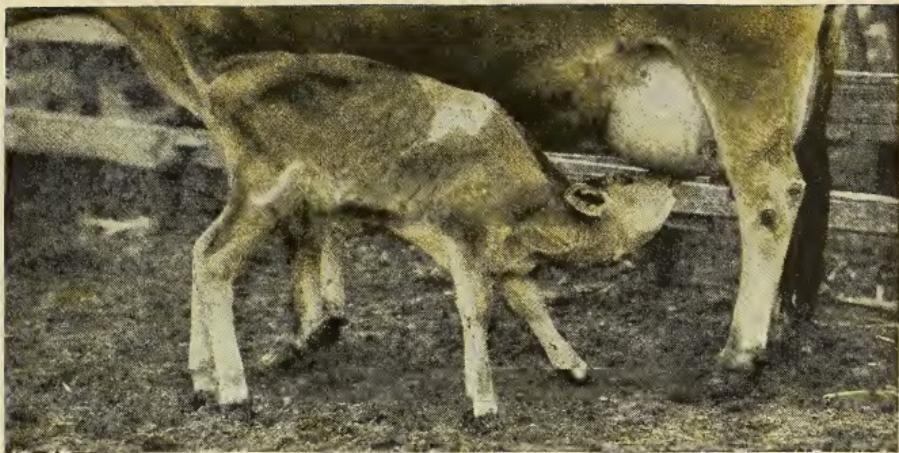


Then Dot looked at Spot.
She said, "Moo-oo! Moo-oo!"

Father said, "Get your dog, Bob.
Dot does not want him here."

Bob called, "Come here, Spot!"

Bob did not want Dot
to run at his dog.



Dinner Time

The little calf got its dinner.
It got its dinner from Dot.

Bob said, "Look at the calf.
Look at the calf get its dinner."

Nancy said, "How funny!
How funny its long legs look!"

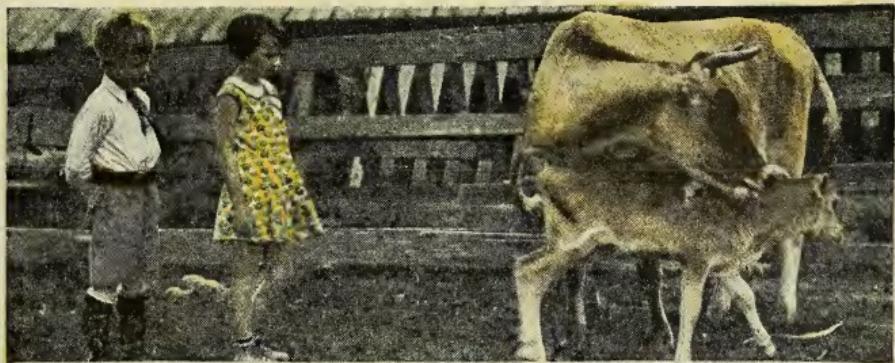


“A funny little calf
with funny long legs,”
laughed Bob and Nancy.

“A funny little calf
with funny wobbly legs!”

Bob and Nancy
laughed and laughed.

They liked to see the calf
get its dinner.



Dot Washes Her Baby

Then Dot washed her baby.
She washed its head.
She washed and washed.

Nancy said, "Oh, look, look!
See Dot wash her calf.
See Dot wash her baby.
What a funny way
to wash a baby!"



Nancy and Bob jumped
up and down.

They laughed and laughed.
They liked to see the calf
get its dinner.

They liked to see Dot
wash her baby.



Father said, "Come away.
Come away from Dot.
Dot wants us to go away."

Nancy said, "Come away, Bob."

Bob said, "Come away, Spot."

And they all went away.



Find Bob.

Find Nancy.

Find Spot.

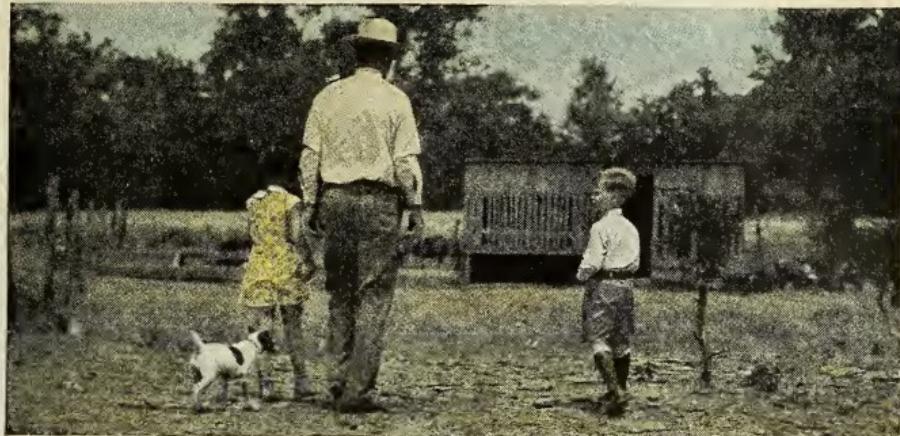
Find Father.

Find Paint.

Find Dick.

Find Dot.

Find the calf.



Ten Baby Pigs

Father said, "Come with me.
Let us go to see the pigs.
We have ten little pigs.
Do you want to see them?"

"Oh, yes!" said Bob and Nancy.
"We want to see them.
Let us see the little pigs."



“Then come with me,” said Father.
“Come and see the little pigs.”

Bob and Nancy went with Father.
Spot ran after them.



Nancy and Bob said,
“Oh, so many little pigs!
What funny little pigs!”

Father said, “Come softly.
Come softly, Nancy and Bob.”

“Come softly, Spot,” said Bob.



Mother Pig and Her Babies

Nancy and Bob went softly.
Spot went softly, too.

They went to the pen.
There were the little pigs,
all ten of them.
And there was the mother pig.

“What hungry pigs!” said Bob.
“Just see the hungry pigs!
And there are so many of them.”

“What a big mother pig!
She is very big!” said Nancy.

“See that little pig,” said Bob.
“See its funny little tail.
A funny little pig
with a funny little tail.”

The mother pig said, “Ugh-ugh!”
The little pigs said, “Wee-wee!”



Bob and Nancy's Pigs.

Father said,
“You may have the little pigs.
Nancy may have five,
and Bob may have five.
You may have the ten pigs.”

Bob and Nancy jumped
up and down.

They counted their pigs.

“One, two, three, four, five,”
said Nancy.

“One, two, three, four, five,”
said Bob.

Spot jumped up and down, too.

“Yap-yap,” he said to the pigs.

“Ugh-ugh,” said the mother pig.
“Wee-wee,” said the little pigs.

“Come away, Spot,” said Father.



“Thank you, Father,” said Nancy.
“Thank you for my five pigs.”

“Thank you, Father,” said Bob.
“Thank you for my five pigs.”

The mother pig said, “Ugh-ugh!”
The little pigs said, “Wee-wee!”



“Run away,” said Father.

“Run away from the pigs.

Mother pig wants us to go away.”

Bob and Nancy ran away.

They ran away from the pigs.

They ran and played.

Spot ran and played, too.



Nancy said,

“I have five little pigs.

One, two, three, four, five.”

Bob said,

“I have five little pigs, too.

Five for me, and five for you.”

Ten pigs for Nancy and Bob!



Find the One

Who said, "Moo-oo"?

Who said, "Maa-aa"?

Who said, "Ugh-ugh"?

Who said, "Wee-wee"?

Who said, "Yap-yap"?

Who said, "Thank you, Father"?

Who said, "Come here, Spot"?



Who Am I?

I have a pony.
His name is Paint.
Who am I?

I have a pony.
His name is Dick.
Who am I?

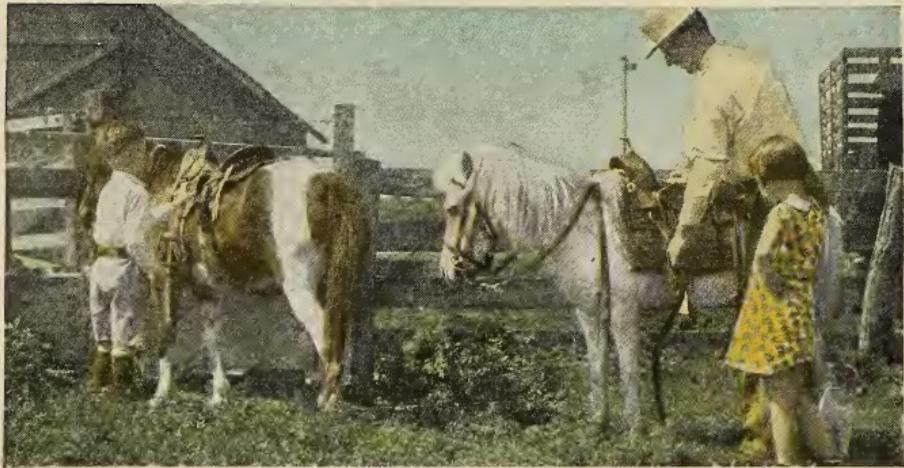
I have a dog.
His name is Spot.
Who am I?

I have long legs.
I have wobbly legs.
Who am I?

I have a cow.
Her name is Dot.
Who am I?

I have a calf.
It is a new baby calf.
Who am I?

I have ten babies.
They have funny tails.
Who am I?



The Roll

Father said,

“Paint and Dick want to roll.
They want to roll in the dust.
Ponies like to roll
in the dust.”

Then the ponies rolled
and rolled.



Paint rolled over this way.
Then he rolled over that way.

Dick rolled over this way.
Then he rolled over that way.

They rolled in the dust
again and again.

Ponies like to roll.



Dinner Time for Ponies

Father said,

“Come, Bob, feed your pony.

Come and feed Paint.

“Come, Nancy, feed your pony.

Come and feed Dick.

Paint and Dick want their dinner.”



Bob and Nancy fed
their ponies.

Nancy fed Dick.

Bob fed Paint.

Paint was hungry.

Dick was hungry, too.

Two hungry little ponies!

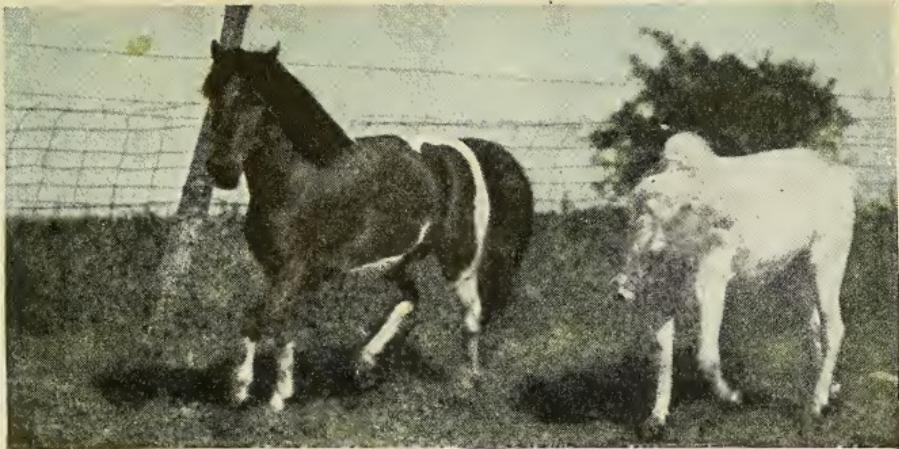
Bob and Nancy fed
their hungry ponies.



Nancy patted Dick's head.
She said, "Good old Dick!
I can pat Dick."

Bob patted Paint's head.
He said, "Good old Paint!
I can pat Paint."

Paint and Dick ate their dinner.
They ate all of it.
They liked their dinner.



Ponies at Play

Then Paint and Dick
ran and played.

“N-n-n! N-n-n!” they said,
and away they ran.

They ran and played.
Ponies like to run and play.

Spot ran after the ponies.

He ran and played.

“Yap-yap!” he said.

Paint said, “N-n-n! Get away!”

Dick said, “N-n-n! Get away!”

“N-n-n! Get away from us!

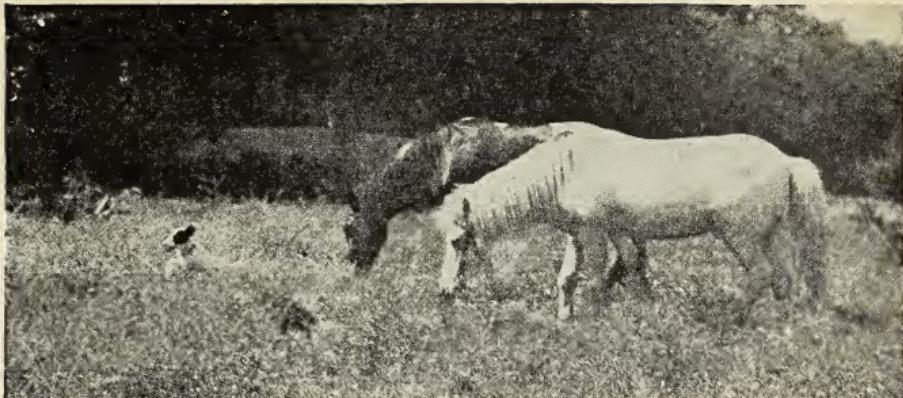
Let us play!” said the ponies.

Up went Dick’s tail,

and away he ran.

Up went Paint’s tail,

and away he ran.



Spot said, “Yap-yap! Yap-yap!”
Away he ran after the ponies.

Paint said, “Get out of my way!
N-n-n! Get out of my way!”

Then Paint ran at Spot.

Spot ran away.

He ran away just in time.



Looking For Play

Spot wanted to play
with the little calf.
But the little calf
did not want to play.

Spot wanted to play
with the little pigs.
But the little pigs
did not want to play.

Then Spot looked for chickens.
He liked to play

with a little calf.

He liked to play with pigs.

But he liked to play

with chickens best of all.

A little dog likes to run

after chickens.

So Spot looked all around.

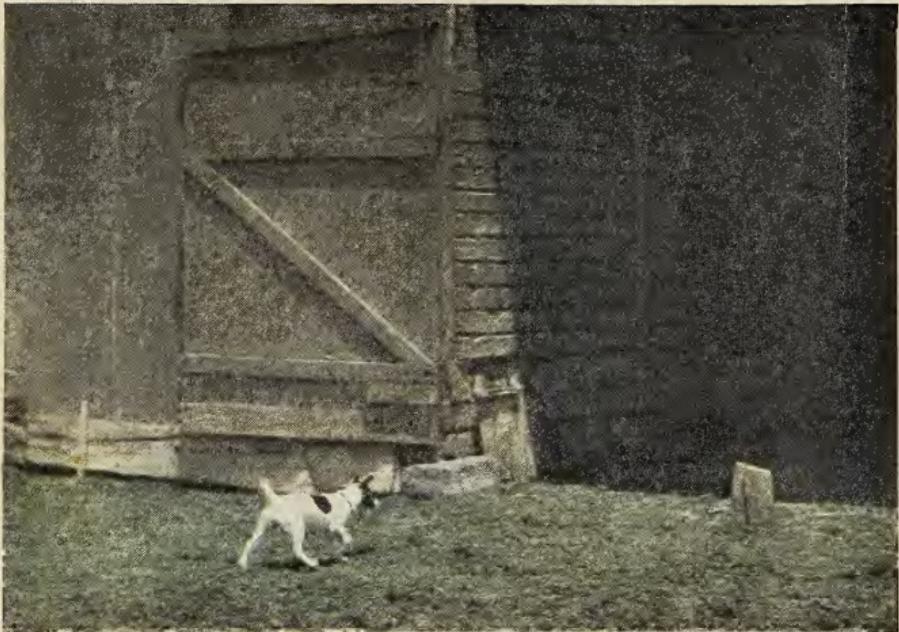
He wanted to find the chickens.

He wanted to run after them.

He looked and looked.

But he did not see them.

Where were the chickens?



Spot ran to the barn.

He looked and looked.

~~H~~ did not see the chickens.

He ran to the cow pen.

He looked and looked.

But the chickens were not there.



He ran to the house.

He looked and looked.

But the chickens were n

He ran around the house.

He did not see the chickens.

Where were the chickens?



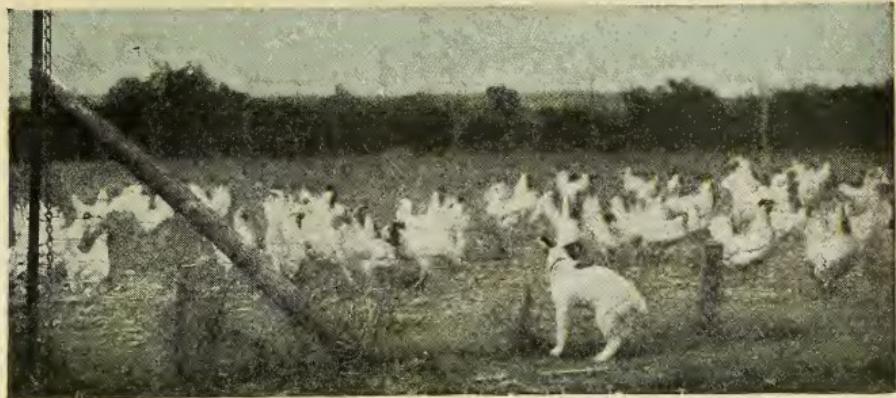
“Cut-cut-cut! Cut-cut-cut!”

Up went Spot’s two little ears.
Up went his one little tail.

“Cut-cut-cut! Cut-cut-cut!”

There were the chickens!
They were in the chicken yard.

Away ran Spot
to the chicken yard.



But Spot could not get
into the chicken yard.
He could not run
after the chickens.

Down went Spot's two little ears.
Down went his one little tail.

The chickens said, "Cut-cut-cut!
You can not get us."



Looking for Spot

“Where is my dog?” asked Bob.

“Father, where is Spot?”

Father said,

“He ran down to the barn.”

Bob went to the barn.

But Spot was not there.



“Where is Spot?” asked Bob.
“Nancy, where is Spot?”

Nancy said,
“He ran to the cow pen.”

Bob went to the cow pen.
But Spot was not there.

“Where is Spot?” asked Bob.



“Spot! Spot!” called Bob.

But Spot did not come.

Then Bob went to the house.
But he could not find Spot.

“Where is Spot?” asked Bob.

“Spot! Spot!” called Nancy.

But Spot did not come.



“Cut-cut-cut! Cut-cut-cut!”

“Yap-yap! Yap-yap!”

Bob said, “Oh, I see Spot!
There he is at the chicken yard.
There he is after the chickens.”

“Spot, Spot!” called Nancy.

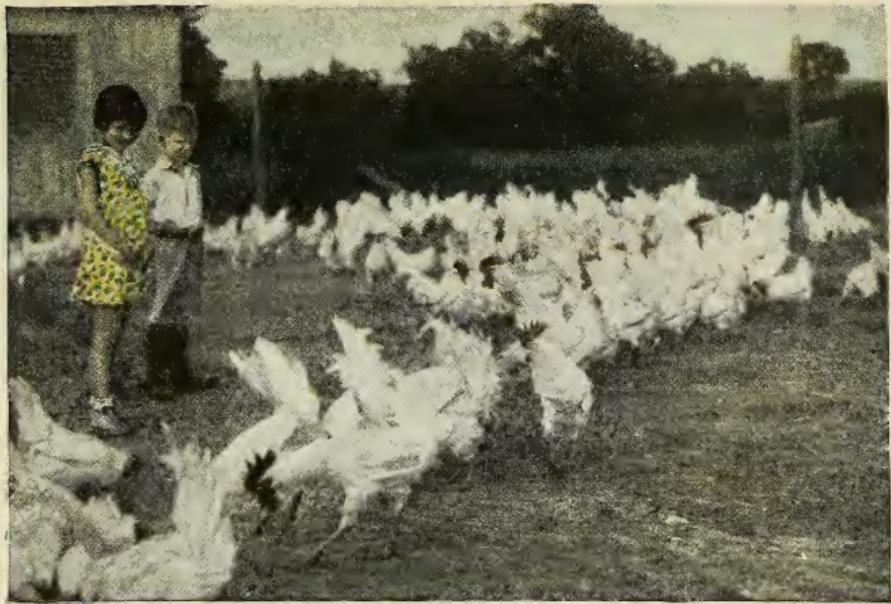
“Come here, Spot!
Come away from the chickens.”



Bob and Nancy ran
to the chicken yard.
There was Spot,
looking at the chickens.

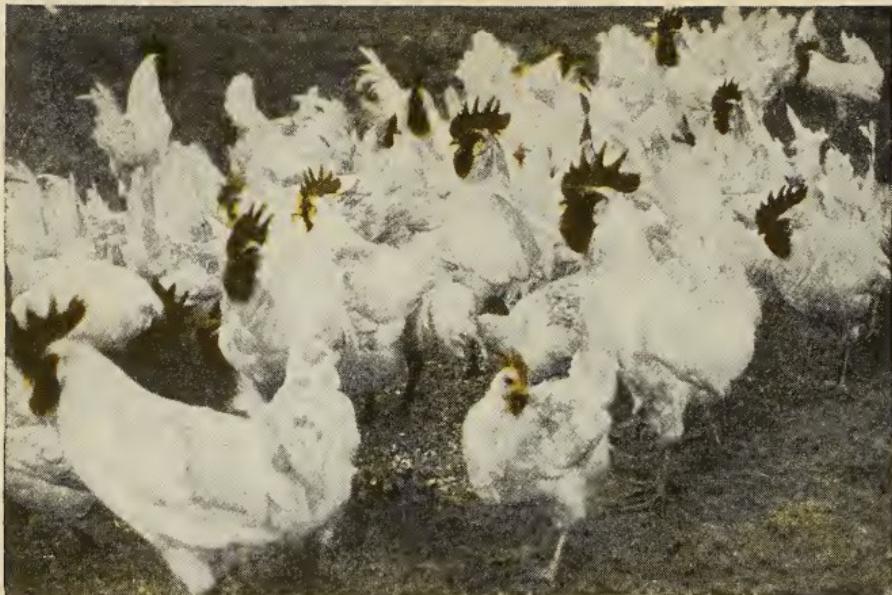
Nancy said, “Oh, ho !
Spot can not get the chickens.
He can not get
into the chicken yard.”

Bob and Nancy laughed at Spot.



The White Chickens

Bob said, "Chickens, chickens!
Look at the chickens!
So many, many white chickens!
All of them are white.
There are white chickens
all over the chicken yard."



The chickens said,
“Cut-cut-cut! Cut-cut-cut!”

Bob called, “Come here, Spot!
Come away from the chickens.
The chickens do not like you.
Chickens do not like a dog.”



Nancy said,
“See the little yellow chicks.
They are all around the old hen.
Little baby chicks.
Little soft, yellow chicks.
Come, chick, chick, chick!”



Bob said,
“So many baby chickens!
Just one baby calf!
Ten baby pigs!
Many, many baby chickens!
I can not count them.
Can you count them, Nancy?”



Nancy counted,
“One, two, three, four, five — ”
But the little yellow chicks
ran around too fast.
They ran all around
the old mother hen.
Nancy could not count them.

Dinner Time For Chickens

Mother hen called her babies.

“Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck!”

The little baby chickens ran
to their mother.

They ran for their dinner.

Mother hen said, “Cluck, cluck!
Here is your dinner.
Come, peck for your dinner.”

The little yellow chickens
ate their dinner.

Peck, peck, peck, peck!

Who Are We?

There are two of us.
We rolled in the dust.
Bob and Nancy fed us.
Then we ran and played.
Spot ran after us.
Who are we?

There are many of us.
We are soft and yellow.
We run all around
the old hen.
Bob and Nancy could not
count us.
Who are we?



Mr. and Mrs. Brown

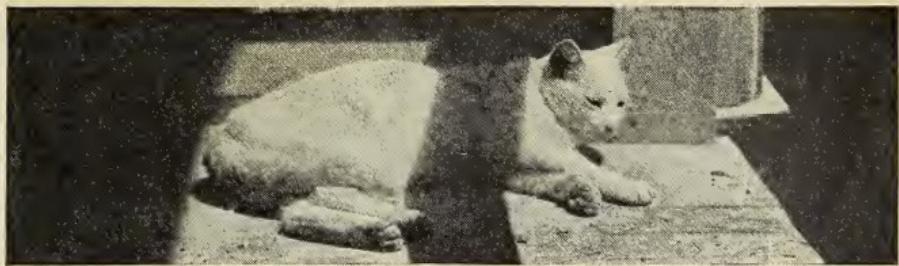
Mr. and Mrs. Brown

live at the farm.

They live in the farm house.

Mr. Brown works for Father.

He works on Father's farm.



The Farm Cat

Mrs. Brown has a big cat.
His name is Tom.
He lives at the farm.
He lives in the farm house
with Mrs. Brown.

Tom is a soft, white cat.
He likes to sleep.
He is a sleepy cat.
He is a big, sleepy cat.



Bob and Nancy play with Tom.
Tom likes to play.
He likes to play
with Bob and Nancy.
But he likes to sleep
best of all.
He is always sleepy.
He is a sleepy old cat.



Tom's Dinner

Tom wanted a mouse for dinner.

“Meow, meow, meow!” he said.

“I do not want milk
for my dinner.

I want a mouse for my dinner.”

So he went to the barn.

He went to find a mouse.



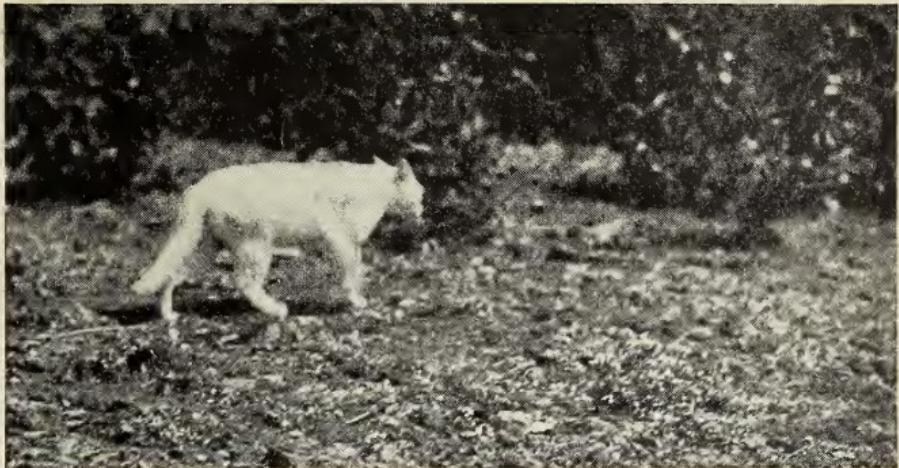
“Sweet! Sweet! Sweet!”

Up went Tom’s two ears.

What was that?

“Sweet! Sweet! Sweet!”

There was a bird!



Tom liked a little mouse.
He liked sweet milk.
But he liked little birds
best of all.

He went very, very softly.
He looked for the little bird.
He wanted that little bird
for his dinner.



There were two baby birds.

Two little birds!

What a good dinner for a cat!

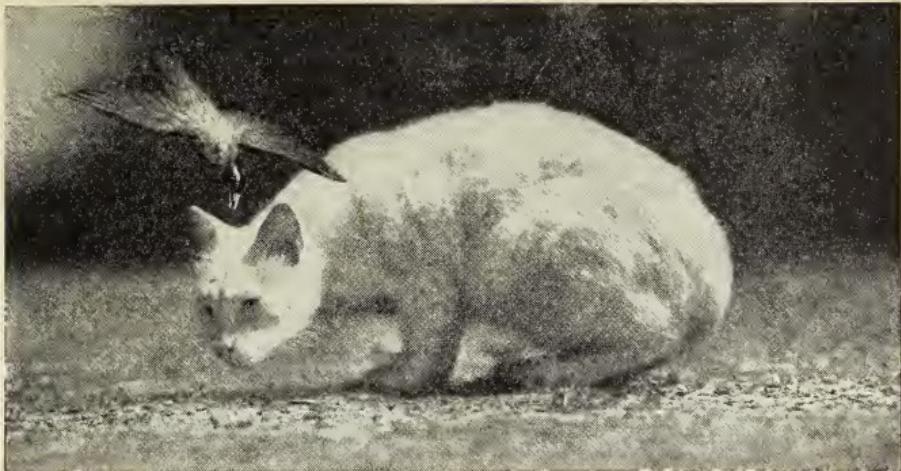
Oh, what a good dinner!

Softly, softly went Tom.

He looked at the little birds.

Tom got ready to jump.

He was all ready to jump
for a little bird.



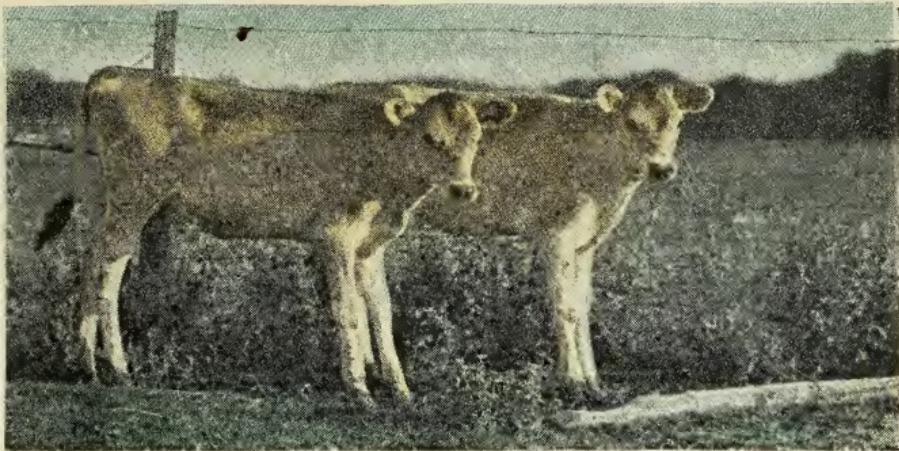
Then down on Tom's head
came the mother bird.
She pecked his head.
She pecked his ears.
She pecked all over Tom.

Tom cried,
“Meow! Meow! Meow!”
Let me get away!”



Away ran Tom to the house.
He did not have a little bird.
He did not have a mouse.
Mrs. Brown gave him some milk.
Then he washed his face
and went to sleep.

The little birds said,
“Sweet! Sweet! Sweet!
You did not get us.
A joke on you!”



Bob Plays Cowboy

Nancy and Bob went
to the cow pen.
It was not Dot's pen.
It was the big cow pen.

Two calves were in the pen.
One of them was Bob's calf.
Its mother was Bob's cow.



Bob's calf came up to Nancy.
She patted his head.

She played with his ears,
his little soft ears.

She liked to pat Bob's calf.
She liked to play

with his soft, soft ears.



Bob got on his calf.
He said, "See me ride!
See my pony, Nancy?
I can ride my pony.
I am a cowboy.
See me ride my cow pony!
Get up, pony, get up!"



Jump! and away went Bob!
Away he went on his cow pony.

Nancy cried,
“Oh, ho! a cowboy, a cowboy!
Bob is a cowboy on his pony.”

Around and around went Bob.
“Youpi-ya!” cried Bob.
“See me ride my cow pony!”



Jump, jump! Bump, bump!
Off went Bob.
Off he went in the dust.
Bump, he went in the dust!
Bob rolled over and over
in the dust.



“Just a good bump,” he said.

“My calf gave a jump,
and gave me a bump.”

“How funny!” said Nancy.

“The calf gave a big jump,
and off you came, bump.”

They laughed and laughed.



“Oh, ho, ho !” laughed Nancy.
“ You are not a cowboy.”

Bob said, “ I can ride a pony.
Calves are not good ponies.
Paint is a good pony.
I like Paint best of all.”



“You are so dusty!” said Nancy.
“You have dust all over you.”

“Dust washes off,” said Bob.
“I can wash it off.”

They laughed and laughed.
It was a joke on Bob.



Bill

Bill lives at the farm.

He works on the farm.

He works for Mr. Brown.

He works for Father, too.

He works on Father's farm.

Bill lives at the farm

with Mr. and Mrs. Brown.



Here Comes Bill.

“Youpi-yi-yi-yi!”

Here comes Bill on his pony.
He is riding his cow pony.

Bob said, “Nancy! Nancy!
Bill is coming! Bill is coming!”



“Hello, Bill! Hello, Bill!”
called Bob and Nancy.

Bill called, “Hello, little dogies!”

Dogies are calves.

Bill always called Bob and Nancy
little dogies.

Bob and Nancy liked this name.
They laughed and laughed.
They liked to play with Bill.



Bill came riding up.
He had a long rope.
He said, "Here are my dogies!
Just see me rope them!"

Around and around went his rope.
Bob and Nancy ran and ran.
How they jumped and laughed!



Bill said, "This is the way
I rope little dogies.
Just see me get them!"

Around and around went his rope.
Over Bob's head it went!

"I always rope dogies!" said Bill.
"I have this one."



“Get me, Bill, get me!”
called Nancy.

“Here comes my rope!” said Bill.
Then over Nancy’s head it went!

“I have two calves,” said Bill.
“I always rope my calves.”



Riding with Bill

“Take my hand, Bob,” said Bill.
Up, up, up went Bob.
Up on the pony with Bill.

“Take my hand, Nancy,” said Bill.
Up, up, up went Nancy.
Up on the pony with Bill.

Oh, what fun, what fun!
What fun to ride with Bill!



“Let’s ride!” cried Bob.

“Take us out to see the cows.
We want to see the cows.”

“Here we go!” said Bill.

“Here I go with my dogies.”

And away he went
with Bob and Nancy.



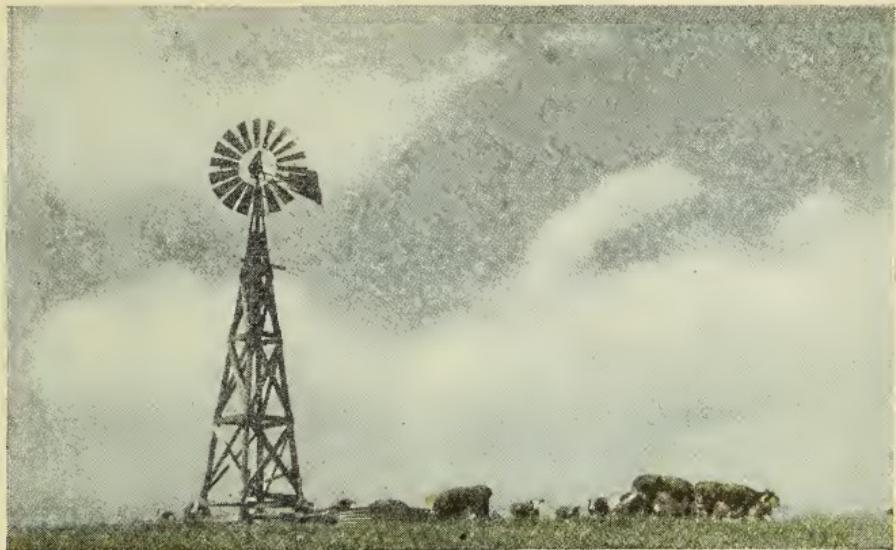
“Sing, Bill, sing!” cried Nancy.
“Sing ‘Get along, little dogies!’”

“Get along, little dogies,
Get along, get along.
Youpi-yi, youpi-ya,
Youpi-youpi-ya.
Get along, little dogies,
Get along, get along.
Youpi-ya, yo-u-up!”



The Windmill

Away went Bill
with Bob and Nancy.
Clippety-clap to the windmill !
There were cows and calves
all around the windmill.
“Moo-oo !” said the cows.
“Maa-aa !” said the calves.



Nancy said, "See the windmill!
It goes around and around!
The windmill pumps water
for the cows.

The wind blows the windmill,
and that pumps the water.
Around goes the windmill,
and up comes the water!"

Bob said, "How fast it goes!
The wind blows and blows.
The windmill goes and goes."

Nancy said, "See the water come!
The windmill pumps the water.

Blow, wind blow!
And go, windmill, go,
Pump the cows some water!"

The wind did blow,
and the windmill did go.
The windmill pumped and pumped.



The Cows and Calves

The calves looked like the cows.
They all had white faces.

Bob said,
“See the cows and calves!
The calves look just like the cows.
They all have white faces.”



“Moo-oo!” cried the cows.

“Maa-aa!” cried the calves.

“Oh, look!” cried Nancy.

“There is Spot after the cows!”

“Here, Spot, here!” called Bob.

Just then a big, old cow
ran at Spot.

Spot ran away very fast.

Mother called, “Nancy! Bob!”

“Mother has come,” said Nancy.
“Let us go to the house.”

“Dinner, dinner!” cried Bob.
“Let’s go to the house.
It is time for dinner!
I am hungry!”

“I am hungry, too!” said Nancy.
“Two hungry dogies!” said Bill.

Away they went to the house.



Getting Ready for Dinner

Mother was at the house.
She said, "How dusty you are!
Dusty, dusty Nancy!
Dusty, dusty Bob!
Wash your hands
and wash your faces.
Wash them very clean."



Bob said, "Come, Nancy!
Wash your hands
and wash your face.
Come along, let's run a race!"

Nancy said, "Yes, let's do!
Let's run a race.
I can get there first.
Ready—one, two, three—
and four to go!"

Away they ran to the pump.

They ran a race to the pump.
Bob ran very fast.
Nancy ran fast, too.
But Bob got there first.

He said, “I got here first!
I got here first!
You can not run
as fast as I can!”

Nancy said,
“I can wash my face first.
Come on, let’s race.
You can not wash your face
as fast as I can!”



Bill pumped some water
for Bob and Nancy.

He said, “One, two, three —
and four to go!”

Wash, wash, wash!

“I win again!” cried Bob.
“I win again! I always win!”



“Oh, Bill!” cried Nancy.
“Bob’s face is not clean!
Wash again, wash again, Bob.
Wash your face clean!”

Bob’s face was not clean.
He had to wash again.

Wash, wash, wash!

“I win this time,” said Nancy.
“My face was clean.”



Bob pumped some water.
Nancy pumped some, too.
Pump, pump, pump!
The water got all over
Bob and Nancy.
They laughed and laughed.

“Pump, pump, pump!” said Bob.
“Up and down goes the pump.
Up comes the water
to wash hands and faces.”

“I wash my hands and face
with water,” said Nancy.

“That is not the way
Dot washes her calf.”

“Mother pig does not wash
her baby pigs,” said Bob.

“Mother hen does not wash
her baby chickens.”

“But the mother cow
washes her calf,” said Nancy.

Bob laughed and said,
“What a funny way to wash!”



“Is your face clean, Bob?”
asked Bill.

“Yes, Bob has a clean face.
Nancy has a clean face, too.
You are my little calves,
with white faces.”

“We are ready,” said Nancy.
“Let’s go to dinner.”



Dinner Is Ready

“I am hungry!” said Bob.

“I am hungry, too!” said Nancy.

Mrs. Brown called, “Come in.
Dinner is ready.”

“Get along, little dogies!” said Bill.

“Ready—one, two, three—
and four to go!”



They ran a race to the house.
Bob got there first.
Bob could run fast.
He could run very fast.

“Look at my dogies,” said Bill.
“They have white faces
like the cows and calves.”

Mother laughed at Bill.



They all went to dinner.
How Bob and Nancy ate!
How Bill ate!

“Good sweet milk!” said Bob.

“Good sweet bread!” said Nancy.
“I like Mrs. Brown’s bread.
Thank you for this good dinner,
Mrs. Brown.”



“Yap-yap!” cried hungry Spot.

Mrs. Brown gave him his dinner.
She gave him bread and milk.

How Spot ate!

He ate all of his dinner.

A dog likes bread and milk.

Tom had bread and milk, too.
But he did not have dinner
with Spot.

A cat does not like a dog.

“Did you feed your ponies?”
asked Bill.

“Yes, we fed them,” said Bob.
“The ponies rolled in the dust.
Then we fed them,
and they ran off to play.”

Nancy said,
“Bob rolled in the dust, too.
His calf gave a jump,
and gave him a bump!”

They all laughed.
It was a joke on Bob.



Sleepy Time

Bob and Nancy were sleepy.
Bob's head went over on Bill.
Nancy's head went over on Bill.
How sleepy they were!

Mother said, "Come with me.
This is your sleepy time."

Sleepy Bob and Nancy!

Going Home

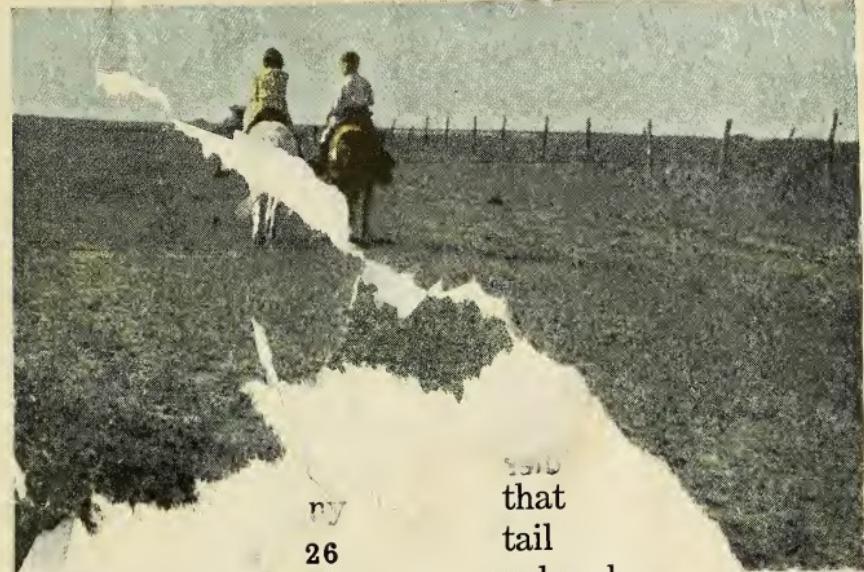
Father called, “Bob! Nancy!
It is time to go home.
Get your ponies.”

“Come on, Bob,” said Nancy.
“We are going home.”

“Come on, Spot,” said Bob.
“We are going home.”

“Here are the ponies,” called Bill.
“They are ready to go home.”

They were all ready to go home.



ry	1918	
26	that	
laughed	tail	
27	ugh-ugh	
washes	wee-wee	
28	36	ate
w	may	49
Go	five	50
29	37	51
Go,aa	counted	out
all	their	52
30	one	but
find	two	53
31	three	chickens
ten	four	best
pigs	38	around
me	thank	where
have	for	54
them	39	barn
Clipety		
32		

WORD LIST

The total number of words introduced
words appear either in the Gates
25 words include proper names
161 words in the Primer
second 500, and 2 in the
500 of the Thorndike list.

There is 207. Of these, 182
occur in the word lists. The remaining
are new to the child.

19 of the Gates list, 19 occur in the
Primer, and 11 in the Thorndike list.
In the Primer occur in the first
500, and 9 in the third 500.

1

Bob	on, Bob," said	come
and	arm	on
Nancy	ives	are
clippety	9	12
can		
ride		away

"Come on, Spot," said Bob.

"We are going home."

13
umped
off
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"Here are the ponies," called

"They are ready to go home."

14
they

They were all ready to go home.

zen
there
over
in
ther

15
said
oh

little	hand	33	40
down	do	so	41
too	24	many	who
16	your	softly	42
what	him	34	am
long	h-	mother	43
legs	du	were	44
wobbly	25		roll
not	dinne		dust
17	got		45
went	fre		or
into	hov.		age
good	funny	that	46
old	26	tail	feed
you	laughed	ugh-ugh	47
moo-oo	27	wee-wee	fed
18	washes	36	48
patted	w-	may	ate
head	28	five	49
19	29	37	50
20	all	counted	51
maa-aa	30	their	out
then	find	one	52
21	31	two	but
just	ten	three	53
time	pigs	four	chickens
does	me	38	best
looked	have	thank	around
23	them	for	where
my	32	39	54
			barn

55	Mrs.	80	wind
house	Brown	81	blows
56	works	82	98
cut-cut-cut	71	youpi-ya	99
ears	cat	83	100
chicken yard	Tom	bump	101
57		84	102
could		85	clean
58	always	86	103
asked	73	87	race
	mouse	Bill	first
60	meow	88	104
61	milk	89	as
62	74	hello	105
ho	sweet	dogies	win
63	bird	90	106
white		had	107
64	75	rope	108
65	76	91	109
yellow	ready	92	110
chicks	77	93	111
hen	came	fun	112
66	cried	94	bread
67	78	95	113
fast	gave	sing	114
68	some	along	115
cluck	face	96	home
peck	joke	windmill	116
69	79	97	117
70	cowboy	pumps	water
Mr.	calves	good-by	



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